

Poetry Series

**Kevin Rottweiler**  
**- poems -**

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## Kevin Rottweiler(06/23/1958)

The author writes about dogs, cats & nature; is mostly a Christian poet, but writes on other genres as well. Kevin has worked with animals & plans on becoming a Pet Groomer.

The author has worked as a human services paraprofessional with the elderly, youth, and others; many years volunteer work in non-profit agencies. Holds several college degrees & a doctorate in ministry degree. Has authored Bible courses.

## A.D.4000

the rain water came  
it was an awful game  
people living on the sidewalks  
tent cities take their toll

a plastic doll floated along  
an old man sang a sad song  
the bread lines are getting longer  
a lady spoke in tongues from a mud puddle  
the world is in bad shape

'help us' a man shouted  
only God can save us  
a storefront minister yelled  
so people suffered horribly  
unemployment at 99%  
work is hard to find  
as they stand in bread lines

dogs roam the streets  
seeking salty meat  
rotten tennis shoes  
stare from a garbage can

people so skinny  
there is not enough food

so then Jesus came from a cloud  
shouted outloud  
'your sins are forgiven'  
and He produced food  
produced jobs and shelter

no longer would people suffer  
they stood all day to greet  
the miracle man from Heaven

Kevin Rottweiler

# Apple Tree Graveyard

in the old graveyard  
next to the church  
has an apple tree  
dropping her apples  
for bees  
for deer  
amazing  
the apples provide  
nourishment  
provide help  
in a place so morbid  
yet the apples keep  
pushing on  
they refuse to be  
defeated  
not like man  
they never give up  
they have no will  
they don't make mistakes  
they are told what to do  
by Mother Nature  
they amaze even  
the sunsets  
that take a break  
and the snow ruffles  
the feathers of the apples  
but they don't back down  
they fall down  
they nourish other life forms  
amazing apples  
in the old graveyard  
like Adam and Eve  
stopped sinning

Kevin Rottweiler

# Apple Trees Cry

the old apple tree  
cried like a baby  
losing its apples  
like a dog losing fur  
shedding  
and shedding  
like the old days of  
blood letting  
but the apples  
danced  
the apples danced  
and a life  
it took a glance  
the old apple tree  
was getting old  
losing its apples  
and shedding  
and such a cry baby  
the old apple tree  
surrounded by birds  
bees and honey  
such a good creature  
the old apple tree  
Mother Nature  
how good you are  
to the apple tree  
resting in God's  
eternal sunshine

Kevin Rottweiler

# Apples Fall Again

I can smell the chimneys  
on a night walk  
and the cats are howling  
apples are falling again  
mushing on the lawn  
with worms so tasty  
the birds love them  
I can smell the chimneys  
on a day walk  
apples are falling again

Kevin Rottweiler

# Banana Spiders

darn Banana Spiders  
like crickets  
running me ragged  
hiding in the cracks  
furry dangerous critters  
aggressive  
hiding near my bed  
spiders near my head  
nobody can control them  
even rainbows run from them  
better put these ones  
on Noah's Ark  
to rest a while  
darn Banana Spiders

Kevin Rottweiler

# Bird Crossing Tuesday

it is Tuesday  
and the birds cross  
the crowded street  
picking at dead animals  
are these Ravens?  
are these Crows?  
large birds of prey  
and the birds  
cross the street  
sometimes the children  
are afraid  
and big beaks  
and eagle eyes  
stare at salty meat  
finding a meal  
in the bloody street  
the winged animals  
are wonderful  
when they stay away  
it is Tuesday  
and they seek  
more salty meat  
these are not bread birds  
someone teach us please  
where do they come from?  
birds with pointed  
dangerous beaks  
seeking only meat  
and I saw one  
gripping a can  
of sardines  
from a dumpster  
with serious and selfish  
jaws  
grunting and pulling  
the smelly fish  
from an old can  
like Hercules  
the big bird

strutted his stuff  
and became a tough-guy  
what happened to the old days?  
when birds kept to themselves?

Kevin Rottweiler

# Blue Poodle

A blue poodle in the tub  
rub-a-dub-dub  
the groomer and shampoo  
a lovy dub-dub  
moisturizing dirty fur  
polishing and waxing  
like an automobile  
a wonderful poodle  
yes a wonderful poodle  
blue in color  
poodle and groomer

Kevin Rottweiler

# Cactus Desert

it is so hot in the desert  
cactus soaks up the rain  
for a rainy day  
it educates others with its  
cactus thorns  
nobody bothers it  
it is so hot in the desert  
my tongue is too dry  
I want to eat a popsicle  
but that is so far away  
so far away  
once you are here  
you stay a while  
learning to live  
in the desert  
like Moses and the flock  
not a nice crowd on the block  
it is so hot in the desert  
you can lose your religion  
like R.E.M.  
poets of music

Kevin Rottweiler

# Canadian Geese Walking In Puddles

geese  
walking in puddles  
sweet paddles  
everything covered  
in a March rain  
from Canada

Kevin Rottweiler

# Cat Morning

Oh sardine tongue  
kiss the sweet milk  
brush that sweetness  
off your loving whiskers  
tell me your secrets  
you seem to love me  
more than I love myself  
coffee has you thinking  
you take a sip  
don't you?  
fish again?  
your marbles are blinking  
a way of cat thinking

Kevin Rottweiler

# Cats & Kittens Of Childhood

growing up with 30 cats  
purring tails and  
feline grins  
tongues like sandpaper  
toying with tuna cans  
sipping cream  
nobody knew about catnip  
more about fish and clams  
sardines and metal cans  
banging with a spoon  
on the salty meat  
cats came a runnin'  
with exuberant feet  
chasing mice and  
running wild  
a life of bookcase cats  
so mild  
intellectual ones  
reading the books  
and newspapers  
like elderly gentlemen  
and lady cats  
with umbrellas  
only to find  
sardine cans  
and fish bones  
near litter boxes  
and cat toys  
and be careful  
of little kittens  
running up and down  
pant legs

Kevin Rottweiler

# Cats Down Below

we got cats down below  
on the ship  
headed for Antioch  
Moses grew a new beard  
and people are praying  
apostle Paul will be there  
waiting for the cats  
worshipped like kings  
of Egypt  
the cats are loved  
worth their weight in gold  
with frosty paws  
wet paws  
aboard a rotting ship  
of wood and old glue  
nobody ever stays long  
on Antioch island  
better off at Crete  
so Paul gets them ready  
cats with fevers  
cats with chills  
cats with pneumonia  
seeking a Great Veterinarian  
of Antioch  
we got cats down below  
on the ship  
headed for Antioch

Kevin Rottweiler

# Cherry Fields In The Ghetto

there is a ghetto  
not of economical  
but of spiritual poverty  
where people lack faith  
and then they planted  
the cherries  
with pits  
wonderful sweet fruit  
for the taking  
and the people  
planted more fruit  
and it was economical  
and they came for the sweet fruit  
and everyone clapped  
that a God so wonderful  
could grow the sweet cherries  
right under our noses  
a ghetto of spiritual poverty  
nobody understood God  
nobody knew Mother Nature  
but they began learning  
and dropped their belief  
of money and greed  
giving God a chance  
to grow a wonderful garden  
and the children saw it  
the teachers saw it  
people danced near the cherries  
intoxicated by cherries  
not a money poverty  
but a spiritual birth  
of new life  
in a garden of strife  
but they got the message  
right under their noses  
God helped the people see  
a day of planting  
cherries



# Chicken Saturday

what a Saturday  
chickens in the fryer  
legs, thighs, breasts,  
necks, gizzards  
and livers  
it is Chicken Saturday  
it is the fun day  
frying chickens  
such good meat  
fresh biscuits  
only a chef  
knows the secret  
and silver table wear  
checker board table cloth  
of red, white and blue  
hope for me and you  
living in the country  
with big dogs  
with horses  
neighbors that  
will never complain  
and help you  
change your tire  
or give you a good kick  
in the rear  
when you need one  
Saturday  
that is a fun day  
chickens in the fryer

Kevin Rottweiler

# Coffee House Of Caffeine

they are here  
the short-hairs  
the long-hairs  
sipping the caffeine  
the incredible  
poetic bean  
keeps you up  
at 3 AM  
reciting poetry  
reading good books  
George Orwell  
Emile Dickinson  
Whitman &  
Robert Frost  
taking a college visit  
listening to the poets  
at green grass  
graduate trim lawns  
schools  
professors with elbow patches  
screaming the name of Robert Frost  
high on caffeine  
so much confidence  
in the mean bean  
some take tea  
also at 3  
like a scenario  
from Mick Jagger's song  
and the short-hairs  
and the long-hairs  
getting along  
puffing herbal cigars  
at the herbal bookstore  
coffee house of love  
caffeine  
and a dove

Kevin Rottweiler

# Community College Biology Class

the days of youth  
going to college  
community college  
where textbooks were cheap  
and you get a good education  
and the worm was given  
to pre-med majors  
and future teachers  
cutting open his gizzards  
with a scalpel knife  
looking at algae  
under expensive microscopes  
even the biology students  
felt sick  
with a dead worm  
in a silver pan  
and you run home  
to tell your mother!

Kevin Rottweiler

# Cow Pie Thursday

cows with big rear ends  
leaving cow pies  
on the sidewalk  
like they are on the attack  
but they all mean well  
and each one's heart  
will swell with love  
chocolate milk  
butter  
a cow mother  
helping man  
understand  
the link between  
God and Mother Nature  
but look  
it is cow pie Thursday  
raining feces  
cows with big rear ends  
a farm is hard to work on  
anybody knows that  
leaving cow pies  
on the sidewalk

Kevin Rottweiler

# Cows On Muddy Pastures

Wisconsin a place for cows  
Aryshires and Holstein's  
scratching the earth with good hooves  
big beef tongues  
sipping the cool night air  
in a red barn of love  
cows on muddy pastures  
among barn cats  
rodents and rats  
often the farm is polluted  
by strangers  
and they are kicked out  
of the land  
need deep sand  
on muddy pastures  
the cowpies smell  
of methane and intestines  
but these are dairy farms  
and clean as Cadillac cars  
veterinarians come around  
to make a living  
from Aryshires and Holstein's here  
and the cows on muddy pastures  
seeking green grass  
never a problem  
as Mother Nature provides  
good land to survive  
cows on muddy pastures  
cows on these muddy pastures  
these farmers are milkers  
not of cows  
but of the earth  
we need more milk  
to help the children  
and build a strong place  
for those willing to work hard  
in the mud of Wisconsin



# Cows On The Horizon

wonderful cows  
red barns full of them  
cowpies and horseflies  
water pails  
pains and headaches  
of farm life  
but a good life  
sunshine, sweat, hard work  
'Animal Farm' a good book  
George Orwell was famous  
wonderful cows  
red barns full of them  
grunting, pulling  
eating and digesting  
cows with big rear ends  
blocking the aisles  
in the barn  
wonderful cows

Kevin Rottweiler

# Crab Apples Drinking Tea

so I went into the coffee shop  
with an aching head  
trying to reverse a caffeine headache  
wanting to be a great poet  
just wanting to be in control  
wearing a blue oxford shirt  
like a grad student wasting time  
and it was time  
looking around at the chaos  
good looking men & women  
sitting around drinking tea  
mean people reading  
newspapers from decades ago  
making comments they should not say  
and they were  
'crab apples drinking tea'  
one gave me a dirty look  
like I was a problem  
maybe I didn't fit in, man  
I am too square  
go to church on Sundays  
they want different things there, man  
but I can be like them too  
but I choose not to  
with big egos and wallets  
full of Monopoly money  
judging people is not right  
and they fight  
while intoxicated on  
very very strong tea  
so harsh it is acidic  
makes the gums hard  
but in recession times  
in the old days  
they ate sugar sandwiches  
made with lard  
nobody recalls the severity  
of a past reality  
and they have it good at

the caffeine coffee house  
'crab apples drinking tea'  
just mean people  
making rude comments  
judging the customers  
but that is how some people are  
just want peace, man  
we should all get along

Kevin Rottweiler

# Crunchy Bugs

i am walking on bugs  
crunchy bugs  
bed bugs  
cockroaches  
greasy bugs  
that stick to the wall  
i am ready for a fall  
i am walking on bugs  
crunchy bugs  
big bugs  
hairy bugs  
frightening bugs  
go home  
go home  
stink bugs  
pink bugs  
you make me sick  
vomit in the sink  
i am walking on bugs  
and i am  
glad it was only a dream  
a herbal sleeping tablet  
can make one see bugs

Kevin Rottweiler

# Destiny A Shepherd Dog

at the adoption kennel  
I rubbed her belly  
so submissive, sweet gal  
gave me a kiss  
upon my cheek  
ate from my hand  
loving dogs  
loving dogs  
she will get a good home soon  
wonderful dogs  
honest eyes  
shiny eye buttons  
so much trust in man  
please nobody ever abuse her  
sweet dog from  
Heaven

Kevin Rottweiler

# Dinosaur Chiropractor

What a doctor's nightmare  
cervical bones at least 200  
what an animal this one  
300 lumbar  
400 thoracic  
a team to get him on the table  
inversion therapy  
decompressing the spine  
a big dinosaur  
taking his time  
no hurry to grow up  
this one still a pup  
the Pit Bull of dinosaurs  
before the day of  
flying saucers  
like out of a  
science fiction movie  
before everyone got groovy  
but the doctor is in  
clicking the bones  
of a mono-bronto-pectoralis-a-soris  
and this one loves  
big cheeseburgers  
at the drive thru

Kevin Rottweiler

# Dog Church

as donated by st. francis of assisi  
they loved the creatures  
now the dogs entered the church  
even elephants got a glimpse  
of Heaven today  
St. Bernard a mountain dog  
carrying that root beer around  
kissing the other dogs  
slobbering & slobbering  
with a huge tongue  
that takes No for an answer  
and he is a good boy  
most of the time  
helping the elephants  
helping the elephants  
even Jo Jo the bulldog  
ran up a tab  
at Whitecastle hamburger  
restaurant  
smacking those  
onion lips of his  
and sometimes the dogs  
they eat at mcdonald's  
craving the meat  
through the drive-thru  
window  
and st. francis of assisi  
smiles from Heaven

Kevin Rottweiler

# Dog Tongue

thin dog tongues  
drinking from water dishes  
kissing chins  
eating dog food  
kissing chins  
canine grins

Kevin Rottweiler

# Dogs Downtown

dogs downtown so scary  
Pit Bulls, Rottweilers & Mastiffs  
somebody let them out  
and they are aggressive  
we must be attentive  
cannot let them out  
we may take control of the dogs  
we must take responsibility for the dogs  
if they are to follow our commands  
most people make mistakes  
don't know about Pit Bulls  
It is not a fad  
these are good dogs  
but people make them go bad  
they are abused, kicked, and beaten  
only to return it to others  
please don't kick the Pit Bulls  
they are like poodles  
most people are fools  
taking risks  
and then they bite  
or they put up a fight  
And then they blame the dogs  
not the people  
It is the people, the people  
the dogs just follow the people  
dogs downtown so scary  
Pit Bulls and Bulldogs  
looking for someone  
to harrass  
and they got trained by  
people

Kevin Rottweiler

# Dragonfly Rain

I am stuck in the dragonfly rain  
and it is a pain  
they keep buzzing in my ears  
in a forest so damp and dark  
like peanut butter stuck  
in the back of your throat  
and these big ugly insects  
buzzing at me  
in the humid rain  
a complete pain  
in a forest do damp and dark  
I don't like them  
wish they would depart  
but they keep buzzing and buzzing  
like I owe them a living or something  
maybe I am in their space  
and one just kissed my face  
'good boy' I declared  
like an old friend  
in a science fiction movie  
or from another world  
and man,  
I am suffering  
in the dragonfly rain

Kevin Rottweiler

# Echoes On The Herb Garden

echoes

God is talking to the plants

sweet herbs

catnip, valerian, skullcap

herbs that relax the mind and soul

God is crying about the herbs

nobody is getting enough

they are throwing away the plants

ignorance on the farm

they need food

herbs are good

some provide rest

others provide hope

sweet herbs in the garden

flowers everywhere

aloe vera, aloe vera

inflammatory genius

lining the fields

of a good herbal farmer

God needs people

to learn about herbs

teach others about naturopathy

and healing lotions

echoes on plants

God is talking

Kevin Rottweiler

# Elephant Elephantitis

The retired circus elephant  
with big lymph glands  
feels queasy  
feels uneasy  
sick to his stomach  
the drugs did not work  
so he struggles along  
eating the vegetables  
with big enormous limbs  
big glands  
like on television  
like on the medical shows  
where they have affairs  
and the elephant knows  
this is no joke  
and he takes his time  
just trying to get along  
with big limbs  
from the parasites  
he got all plugged up  
and the tapeworms got him  
they seemed to get him  
but he has strength in  
mighty bones  
and this big elephant  
says he plans on being  
baptized this Sunday  
because he heard things  
about Noah's Ark  
and a man named Jesus  
could save him

Kevin Rottweiler

# Elephant Pit Bull Coffee

So the story is told  
the Pit Bull of old  
left the dog house  
for a new life  
but found the coffee house  
and the elephant named 'Daisy'  
said, 'Sit down sweetheart'  
and the relationship began  
like an old movie in the 1930s  
with the film rolling  
they drank elephant-pit-bull-coffee  
they ate salt water taffy  
everybody was happy  
a nightmare of truth  
and the elephant ate  
a Baby Ruth  
candy bar  
at the coffee house bar  
nobody leaves unhappy  
it must be the water taffy  
and they had elephant-pit-bull-coffee  
a funny mix of tea and coffee  
with sugar and tea  
meant for strong animals  
those that want to see  
a good life when times  
get tough  
and they drank the tea  
and they eloped in London  
and babies came out  
all of a sudden  
Pit Bull Elephants

Kevin Rottweiler

# Elephants Dining At Fast Food Places

they stick their trunks into the window  
almost harrassment to the vendors  
cheeseburgers and cola  
going down long wind pipes  
and methane gas from rear end rope tails  
dining at the fast food gallery  
has always been a hit  
for hungry elephants  
seeking a peanut or two  
and the methane from their  
rear ends  
filling up the car  
nobody is laughing  
but the children  
and the balloons being filled  
with the gas from elephant rear ends  
and they dine at fast food places  
elephant trunks and funny faces  
shakes, fries and sunny skies  
nobody loves the smell  
and the children laugh  
methane gas from rear end rope tails  
and the veterinarians need work  
and they help the circus elephants  
and they dine at fast food places

Kevin Rottweiler

# Farming With Grandma

We feed the sheep  
we feed the goats  
wearing tough-looking clothes  
blue jeans  
aprons and gloves  
big old cows  
milking and helping  
wonderful animals  
they give a kiss  
it is Heaven's bliss  
wish there were some  
elephants  
grandma qualifies  
ha ha

Kevin Rottweiler

# Flower City

as I walk near garbage cans  
I can see dandelions  
I can smell the lilacs  
roses and sunflowers  
take a peek  
at the dirty sidewalk  
only steps notice  
fresh seeds and grass  
this is flower city  
a responsibility to plant  
get a group and plant  
trees & shrubs  
flowers and more flowers  
sometimes they give you  
some free seeds and  
shovels  
and the city looks nice now

Kevin Rottweiler

# Fruit Cocktail Can

fruit cocktail can  
dented  
from a dusty warehouse  
trucks  
from far away  
bringing home  
sweet goods  
to a grocery store  
somewhere

Kevin Rottweiler

# Gerbil Fought Cucumber

now out of his cage  
and near the fruit  
on the table  
Tommy the gerbil  
fought the cucumber  
as if the giant phallus  
wanted to curse him  
or crush him  
rolling like a bowling ball  
the poor mongolian mouse  
a gerbil  
squeaking and afraid  
of a vegetable out of control  
the cucumber came to a rest  
and Tommy took a breath  
it is not safe  
in the kitchen

Kevin Rottweiler

# Gerbil Sunday

gerbils on Sunday  
drinking from water bottles  
a Mongolian Mouse  
with little tail  
heard the Word of God  
and bought a store bought Bible  
now he attends Sunday school  
gerbils on Sunday

Kevin Rottweiler

# Gerbils In The Jello

funny gerbils  
in the Jello  
red on whiskers  
eating the sugar  
intoxicated on love  
tails waving like propellers  
escaped from the aquarium  
little paws  
funny gerbils  
in the Jello

Kevin Rottweiler

# Grandma Pit Bull

a little old lady  
plays with dogs outside  
and her plastic rake  
serves her well  
a tug of war  
with muscular dogs  
and she can handle them  
yes she can  
a lady of no  
retirement

Kevin Rottweiler

# Grape Jelly In Cold Jars

the grape jelly  
seems to live forever  
hiding in the refrigerator  
surviving long days  
and cold nights  
but the warm peanut butter  
hides in a warmer closet  
grape jelly in cold jars  
my sweetness  
my friend  
with love to lend  
hiding in the cold box  
seems to live forever  
my sweetness  
my friend

Kevin Rottweiler

# Grapes On Vines

there are grapes on vines  
as I walk through the forest  
like a vineyard of the past  
but they resemble grapes or plums  
large and sweet for the birds  
or any creature  
and they look good  
like they are tasty  
not like a fruit of Adam and Eve  
and the birds like them  
grapes on vines  
not a wine  
a sweet berry for the taking  
a heart in the making  
Mother Nature is smart  
working with God on this project  
green vines and purple grapes  
all in a forest of green

Kevin Rottweiler

# Hands Of A Baby

hands of a baby  
grabbing everything  
holding anything  
a smile, a cry  
a pink tongue  
hands of a baby  
wearing a pink outfit  
if a boy, maybe blue  
hands of a baby  
exploring the carpet  
hands of a baby  
holding the world  
in its hands

Kevin Rottweiler

# Hermit Crab Fought The Cat

On a blue Sunday  
the hermit crab fought the cat  
underneath the dinner table  
a catnip day  
a long day  
everyone was in an uproar  
how can this be?  
and the large crab  
like a baby lobster  
held the cat in a constant scissors  
like a tough-man contest  
held at bay  
just held at bay  
and nobody said, 'give'  
nobody won  
and the cat with mustard on  
his long whiskers  
the crab licked the mustard  
from the cat's face  
an animal that crab  
disgusting creature  
with a devil feature  
a bad day a catnip day  
in Hell's kitchen  
right underneath the table  
the lobster thought the cat  
would stop  
but the cat began  
to put up a fight  
and to his delight  
the crab said, 'give'  
meaning he lost  
and he ran to a hole  
in the painted wall  
underneath the duct tape  
sore loser  
the crab



# Holy Spirit Alive

WOW

the Holy Spirit is alive  
at church He spoke  
and I spoke in tongues  
trembling, shaking  
asking for God to guide me  
asking for God to help me  
asking for God to pray for me  
and He is there

He is there  
at the rock & roll church  
where young people  
and older people  
enjoy colorful music  
loud songs  
talking to God  
speaking to Him

WOW

the Holy Spirit is alive  
He is there for anyone  
that needs His help

Kevin Rottweiler

# Hospital For Keith Oxen

it was a scary night  
of bloodclot and thinners  
taken away by ambulance  
away from familiar places  
but taken to smiling faces  
of credentials  
doctors and nurses  
and helpers  
and is working out  
and we scream and shout  
that keith the oxen  
is recovering  
is recuperating  
from a scary blood clot  
and it is not  
scary anymore  
the oxen  
a strong but  
well built animal  
like a Pit Bull  
yoked to work  
helping weak people  
and being around  
the church steeple  
a scary night  
of bloodclots and thinners  
and we are now winners  
don't be afraid  
people  
hold onto a church steeple  
and it has nothing  
to do with denomination  
it is about  
saving grace

Kevin Rottweiler

# Hot Dog Fight At The Supermarket

the hot dogs came alive  
one package at a time  
slithering from moist wrappers  
seeking warm buns  
escaping to the floor  
they were going to fight a war  
and escape out the door  
yes hot dogs  
with minds of genius  
the hot dogs came alive  
never would they be tortured  
in a frying pan, grill or oven  
bursting at the seams  
covering their burns with vaseline  
people can be mean  
and the hot dogs can scream  
one hot dog went outside  
then he died  
another found a car  
another one found a bar  
one became a rap star  
the hot dogs came alive  
they escaped out the door

Kevin Rottweiler

# Jesus Revival

I'm a prankster  
I'm a Jesus gangster  
I play for keeps  
I pray down on my knees  
The dirty people  
Need a church steeple  
& Prostitution  
Need a Jesus Revolution  
Drugs, Drugs  
NO drugs  
we need God's love  
now a man named Jesus  
Like Abraham Lincoln  
He came to save us  
Not a slave to sin  
this is where  
eternal life begins  
I'm going to Heaven  
Don't have to drink 7 & 7  
I'm getting out of jail  
I got a Jesus bail  
I wake up with  
clear head and eye  
I found eternal life  
no poverty  
in Jesus name  
halleluah  
he sets you free  
his love never runs out  
it never runs out  
it never runs out  
I want to scream and shout  
so come to Him  
for revival  
he will make you smile  
you can begin to kneel  
you will begin to heal  
only He forgives all sin  
a new life in Christ

this is where it begins  
now you can win  
I'm a prankster  
I'm a Jesus gangster  
I play for keeps  
I pray down on my knees  
halleluah

Kevin Rottweiler

# Labrador Lives For Love

Wonderful Labrador  
on a car seat  
next to our automobile  
I see him  
through the window  
and he is living for love  
he gazes brilliantly  
for his master  
will never let him down  
could stand a million years  
in the rain  
waiting for him  
the Labrador of love  
waiting for his master  
the color of gold  
and a chain around his neck  
sniffing the air  
sampling the air  
finding secrets with a crinkled nose  
he stares out the window  
waiting for his master  
to return from the grocery store  
and a soup bone for  
tasty jaws  
this Labrador  
lives for love

Kevin Rottweiler

# Leaves Falling

falling leaves  
covered by a winter snow  
a log on the fireplace  
a warm glow  
fall leaves  
fall

Kevin Rottweiler

# Light On A Rock

I see a light on a rock  
Jesus is shining through  
don't worry about today  
He will help you  
the light of the world is here  
shiny stones of Heaven  
last forever  
they will not rust  
I see a light on a rock  
Jesus is shining through

Kevin Rottweiler

# Long Hair Seattle

Long hair Seattle  
hippies sipping root beer  
driven on a caffeine bolt  
reading poems in cafes  
with libraries that stink of cheese  
hippies with holes in their knees  
eating a day's rent  
or stealing a poet's tent  
long hairs running wild  
one shaved his head bald  
but in the bath got a scald  
running fingers over old tattoos  
lived a life of a rock-and-roll sailor  
like Godsmack or Alice in Chains  
grunge music banging at your soul  
peanut butter injection  
and everyone is groovy on nuts  
Pit Bulls line the streets  
salivating their hungry smiles  
at the hamburger stands  
or man, the long hairs of Seattle  
is a good life of poetry  
tea drinking  
and stinking thinking  
like Apostle Bobby  
reads from a cross world puzzle  
with rotten teeth  
and thinking he will be Popeye  
stealing spinach from the store  
but man, can he play the drums  
long hair Seattle

Kevin Rottweiler

# Methane The Elephant

Methane was a sweet gal  
from the old day circus  
and she passed gas  
and the people laughed  
and she bent over  
near the sad clowns  
and the people laughed  
and the gas crowded the tent  
clowns did not smile  
they ran a mile  
Methane was a sweet gal  
from the old day circus  
wrinkled like  
stale lemons  
like curls of macaroni  
and the gas passed  
the old people  
could not take the smell  
but she was a sweet gal  
from the old day circus  
and the children laughed  
as popcorn  
and candy  
covered the gas smell  
with a sweet fragrance  
nobody laughed  
as Methane the elephant  
passed gas  
and then she laughed  
raising her leg in defiance  
nobody gave her a raise  
they put her in the hot sun  
not enough water  
almost animal abuse  
she declared  
so she just kept passing gas  
as the people passed  
defiance  
toward her methane gas

and she  
passed gas

Kevin Rottweiler

# Pancake Log Cabin

smell the pancakes  
and the sausages  
at the log cabin  
a warm fire is on  
snow piles up outside  
horse breath like peppermint  
Christmas time in the country

Kevin Rottweiler

# Peanut Butter Elephants

Just blown away by the elephants  
dinosaurs of the past  
eating peanut butter sandwiches  
from a man's hand  
at the zoo  
big hungry elephants  
walking in animal dung  
nobody gets out of here  
caged in  
but a peaceful sanctuary  
and even the elderly in wheelchairs  
come to see them wagging their tails  
and the cows and bulls  
elephants of today  
but dinosaurs of the past  
in a peaceful sanctuary  
sometimes get sugar treats  
from a man's hand  
jello or hard candy  
gripping with moist trunks  
often during the holidays  
when people have money  
and the elephants blow their noses  
in tissues  
the veterinary students pretend  
not to see  
the zoo keepers pretend not to see  
embarrassed elephants blowing  
snots into garbage pails  
drinking muddy water  
sinking in dirty water  
bath time is dirt time  
with sand spraying all over  
and the people see it  
as if the elephants do not know  
what they are doing  
but Mother Nature and God  
developed these wonderful creatures  
sailing once upon Noah's Ark

depending on what religion  
one believes  
but Moses is coming back  
aboard a gold ark  
and Noah aboard  
flagging down the angels  
with the Ancient of Days  
by the elephant trunks of gold  
bringing them home to Heaven  
so devil  
don't try and fight  
this is the elephant night  
and they wake up to daylight  
in Jesus' Name  
and the fanatics  
throw peanut butter sandwiches  
to the elephants  
dinosaurs of today  
walking in animal dung

Kevin Rottweiler

# Pears Fall Off The Tree

look at the pears  
falling off the tree  
as insects scurry about  
even squirrels take a peek  
fruit for the taking  
an earthworm shudders  
goes back underground  
kind of lazy today  
for the tunnel rodents  
and a newer blade of grass  
surfaces from the dirt  
kind of makes his statement  
happy plants  
happy birds  
but they hear the pears  
falling  
and they fall silently  
like fragments of one's heart  
good pears  
but falling  
weak branches?  
weak vine?  
but they are good pears  
with personality  
because nature sees them  
falling on the ground  
helpless  
but feeding the predators  
but the predators need help too!  
pears falling off the trees  
landing on the grass  
some tangle with leaves  
some roll a foot away  
some have teeth marks  
from birds  
and they fall silently  
like fragments of one's heart



# Pit Bull Bobby

Pit Bull Bobby  
with legs so wobbly  
a life of abuse  
like wearing a noose  
put into dog-fighting  
Bobby like lightening  
on the attack  
with a devil  
on his back  
but he was rescued  
and dog-fighting is through  
legs so wobbly  
from malnutrition  
sad situation  
please end the dog-fighting  
as these dogs are biting

Kevin Rottweiler

# Pit Bull Friend

what a nice boy  
a love rocket  
jumped right next to my pocket  
on my lap  
there he sat  
grinning  
winning  
like I could provide food  
and he was in a good mood  
what a chunk of meat  
what a hungry dog  
what a big hog  
what a nice boy  
a love rocket  
jumped right next to my pocket

Kevin Rottweiler

# Pit Bull Rainbow

up in Heaven  
is a Pit Bull rainbow  
for the one's  
that were  
good  
the dogs  
that were good  
no biters  
no fighters  
ones that helped the blind  
ones that could  
find  
lost children  
in the mountains  
dogs near crystal fountains  
ones that know Jesus  
up in Heaven

Kevin Rottweiler

# Pit Bull Sandwich

I am on my way  
to have a Pit Bull sandwich  
I heard it is good  
a B-B-Q  
but made by Pit Bulls  
yes they cook up the meat  
salivating and gravitating  
towards the great sandwich  
sometimes it has beef  
sometimes it has chicken  
but it sure is a cookin'  
they dress up in cowboy hats  
serve em' on the side of the road  
smiling with goofy canine grins  
some wear checkerboard aprons  
like my first job in a restaurant  
but they mean well  
they are not out to hurt people  
the dogs can be good  
if they are not pushed in the wrong direction  
and so they play  
and they play  
pretending to be chefs  
gourmet cooks  
at best  
putting together a Pit Bull sandwich  
for lunch  
a B-B-Q  
served on the side of the road  
and into their snapper  
even ate the sandwich wrapper  
a playful Rottweiler  
has set sail  
what a day on the curb

Kevin Rottweiler

# Pit Bull Sandwiches For Sally

Sally gripped her doll  
and lifted her weights  
a girl but a manly figure  
trying to get in professional sports  
asked for a Pit Bull sandwich  
at David's Bar & Grill  
Yes, 'here you are'  
said the good looking  
but drunken sailor-bartender  
a 'Pit Bull sandwich for Sally'  
a man-made sandwich of meat  
bologna, steak, chicken  
tuna and pepper meat  
with some dog's blood  
all on a Pit Bull bun  
Sally was on her way  
pumping weights and attempting  
professional sports  
with a wonderful figure  
but with muscles  
even the men were afraid  
of her power  
and she hangs around  
sailors and drunks  
and usually knocks them cold  
with a powerful punch  
hiding a tuna sandwich  
in her tiny bag  
when she smiles  
she thinks of the old days  
of Bulldogs and Pit Bulls  
that laugh at weak men  
all trying to get into  
sports and athletic games  
Sally gripped her doll  
and fought ten men  
knocking them off their feet  
what a lady  
that can fight

any drunken sailor  
and she loves her  
Pit Bull sandwich

Kevin Rottweiler

# Pit Bulls Kissing Lollipops

He came into the night of glory  
Entered the scene of Jerusalem  
Like he was born again  
And he picked at the meat  
From the bird carcass  
Where is Jesus?  
He asked  
He wanted answers to questions  
Yes he wanted answers to questions  
So he entered the Biblical scene  
Surrounded by shiny stones  
He knew he came from somewhere else  
A life of abuse, a life of misery  
Only covered in scars and scabs  
From some fighting ring  
They chained him into  
Even his neck was sore  
From the chain that they  
Yanked him with  
So he had questions

Moses was his name  
A funny name for a Pit Bull dog  
But he was on a mission  
Like studying nuclear fission  
Seeking ancestors  
Or something he was not sure about

He was abused, and put in the rings  
Fighting for evil money  
For silver and gold  
But he knew he was a good boy  
He never wanted trouble

And he searched all day and night  
In the temple for a God-man named Christ  
Nobody ever showed up  
He was not sure what the year or day was  
Like a creature from the past

His jaws dripped with honey  
Seeking candy like a child  
To know where he came from  
He was in some crazy dream

Then it hit  
An angel came from Heaven  
Told him to lay down  
And the rod struck him  
But in peace and in love  
He awoke to a better place

And there Moses the Pit Bull danced  
In a land of lollipops  
Shiny round pops on sticks  
Reaching from the ground  
And he kissed them  
With a pink tongue  
Surrounded by happy dogs  
Is this Heaven?

Nobody was sure  
But the other dogs  
They had scars and  
Were bruised as well  
So Moses the muscular dog  
Pranced on a golden shore  
Licking lollipops  
Like a child

And he was awoken by a glory cloud  
And he was taken up into the air  
To a special place without tears  
No more abuse  
No more trauma  
No more fighting  
He was in Dog Heaven  
He wanted this new home  
And he saw  
The Great Veterinarian  
Yes, Warm Dogs in Heaven



# Pit Bulls On Mainstreet

Baby, sweet baby  
the nice Pit Bull smiled  
going to the nursing home  
as a therapy dog  
a canine as heavy as a log  
salivating for biscuits  
or any savory dog treat

was adopted from the shelter  
now Olivia visits the old people  
she jumps 6 feet in the air  
when she recognizes her friends

Olivia has black saddle spots  
much like a lady cow  
can be humorous on Saturday  
when they dress her up  
wearing a checkerboard apron

often she serves hamburgers  
to the old people  
when they let her

once she got in trouble  
for digging under a fence  
and her favorite song is  
America the Beautiful  
sings it to the old folks

sometimes the neighbors get scared  
because she is a Pit Bull  
but she has never bit anyone  
or fought in the rings

her heart sings  
when people praise her  
she never did anything wrong  
but it can be a sad song  
her friend Jo Jo

An American Bulldog  
got carted away  
and put to sleep  
because of certain things

so Olivia just visits  
the retired people  
and gives a kiss  
to a few people  
Olivia the shelter dog

Kevin Rottweiler

# Radiation Sunday

Look at your life  
working for minimum wage man  
put condoms for sale on Ebay  
and become a millionaire man  
Radiation Sunday  
Radiation Sunday  
These breadlines gettin' longer man  
and unemployment at 100% man  
want to bust out  
of this stinky little town man  
Radiation Sunday  
Radiation Sunday  
The churches all closed down  
Jesus went on vacation man  
soup kitchen's overflowin'  
homeless people  
lives all broken  
Radiation Sunday  
Radiation Sunday  
The agency is on a mission  
somethin' bout nuclear fission  
my skin crawls with pain  
underneath this atomic rain  
Radiation Sunday  
Radiation Sunday  
Nobody's winning man  
and everybody is sinning man  
Pit Bulls licking at my scabs  
got no chicken  
stickin' to my ribs  
got no protein  
got no beans  
DDT killed all the trees  
got me down on my knees man  
Radiation Sunday  
Radiation Sunday  
God damn Radiation Sunday  
Nobody's winning man  
and everybody is sinning man

Pit Bulls licking at my wounds  
got no chicken  
stickin' to my ribs man  
got no protein  
got no beans  
DDT killed all the trees  
got me down on my knees  
Radiation Sunday  
Radiation Sunday  
God damn Radiation Sunday

Kevin Rottweiler

# Rain On Bullmastiff Backs

large bullmastiff dogs with rain on backs  
hearty and meaty dogs like heavy logs  
black mask and tan snout like a boxer  
overprotective and guarding  
gameskeeper night dog  
keeps away the poachers  
in between a bulldog and mastiff  
American Bulldog and Mastiff  
rain just coming down  
pouring off shiny coats  
with the face of an old man  
such a heavy creature  
makes quick decisions  
loves chili and hot dogs  
rain coming down on bullmastiff backs  
a shelter in the storm  
lie down in green meadows  
the sun is somewhere  
you are such a good boy  
you are such a good boy  
bullmastiff  
a love attack  
get my kiss from  
a warm dog

Kevin Rottweiler

# Raindrops On Cat Backs

cold rain on cat backs  
gives an adrenalin  
heart attack  
you know how cats are  
taking the catnip  
but the raindrops  
can be soothing  
they can refresh  
an aching soul  
these cats are  
wonderful alley cats  
they sing in the rain  
they take away the pain  
visiting the hospice patients  
a lady carries them into  
a place  
where people need help  
but the cats are confined  
inside the cat carriers  
they don't get to sit on the bed  
but the people see them purring  
the cats are just scared to come out  
but once the lady let them out  
and one ran out of the room  
towards the kitchen  
so they help the senior citizens  
and the hospice patients  
some can sing old songs  
'Blessed Assurance'  
a Siamese cat sung  
and he smiled  
although his teeth  
were missing  
and a man in bed  
he laughed at the cat  
because he had no teeth either  
so they were good friends now  
and the man waits patiently  
for the lady and cat

to visit him  
such good felines  
helping people

Kevin Rottweiler

# Rainy Coffeehouse Poet

The rain won't stop  
but the poet  
keeps his pen moving  
typing into an old keyboard  
once went to college  
the days of gold  
green lawns  
and easy living  
student studio apartments  
as is life would  
last forever  
painting  
poetry  
coffee drinking  
papers  
assignments  
everyone an intellectual  
and once you get out  
you scream and shout  
back into a raggedy economy  
eating the soup  
cup of soup  
cannot pay back the loans  
right now  
but he keeps his pen moving  
once went to college  
with green lawns  
hope for a future  
that was obtainable  
but now it is raining  
with a heart straining  
have to change one's plans  
have to work  
with working hands  
building a new  
God-given plan

Kevin Rottweiler

# Rainy Day Sunday

Man it is church day  
rainy day Sunday  
gonna get all ready  
with adrenalin flowin  
gonna say my prayers  
gonna find my King  
up in the clouds  
up in the clouds  
He treats me well  
I have nothing to say  
I got my sunny day  
even though its  
Rainy Day Sunday  
I got my pay day  
of gold  
of gold  
a millionaire  
in Heaven  
with eternal life

Kevin Rottweiler

# Robot Moon

metal glow  
where do the robots go?  
I can smell the oil  
and the fuel of rockets  
who is up there now?  
chains and rubber gaskets  
an automobile like machine  
up on robot moon  
they did Holy Communion  
on the moon in 1969  
and the astronomers  
still wonder about God  
I can smell the gasoline  
or airplane fuel  
pieces of metal  
fragments of plastic  
robots walk  
like crippled beggars  
of the New Testament  
seeking a water  
to cure them  
lightbulbs in their eyes  
battery packs  
a place for man  
a place for God  
a place for animal  
they put a dog in space in 1957  
and it died of shock  
or a heart attack  
too much going on  
up in space  
Oh robot moon  
take me home to earth  
for a new birth  
It is scary up here  
I don't belong here  
robots in aluminum foil suits  
helmets of glass  
fitted like circus clowns

but for a 30th century  
play  
a reality show on television  
and the people tune in  
on cell phones  
glued on their  
thinking caps  
metal glow  
where do the robots go?  
is there a moon glow?

Kevin Rottweiler

# Rottweiler Menthol Breath

My dearest baby Rottweiler  
got into my cough drops  
sucking the menthol drops  
breathing her breath all over  
life starting over  
a good girl  
with golden spots near her eyebrows  
such a good dog  
not like some others  
once I trained Ninja  
he was a big boy  
afraid of him  
until he submitted to me  
with biscuits in hand  
from animal shelter  
so Ninja was a good boy  
he was trained by someone  
I helped a little  
got into my menthol drops  
Rottweiler menthol breath

Kevin Rottweiler

# Rottweiler Stew

i am hungry for Rottweiler stew  
the hungry dog  
stirred the broth  
hot dogs  
and chicken gizzards  
called rottweiler stew  
and the Pit Bulls  
of all neighborhoods  
scratched the earth  
with excited paws  
smelling the meat  
under fences  
behind garages  
in warehouses  
anywhere they  
keep the muscular dogs  
and they are all hungry  
for rottweiler stew  
big junk yard dogs  
with chain link fences  
and toy poodles  
with weak noodles  
all have pink tongues  
of hungry joy  
and they scratch the earth  
hungry for the meaty broth  
a stew of meat  
and vegetables  
unlike the marble food  
unlike the tablets  
but meaty chunks  
ready for hunks  
of meat  
salivating jaws  
for the stew  
all the dogs  
feel the vibration  
as the spiritual stew  
enters their intelligent

brains

Kevin Rottweiler

# Sardine Can Fishfry

metallic looking fish  
troubled in salt water  
probably the metals in the water  
leading to dementia  
poor fish  
polluted in mercury salts  
sardines all of them  
metallic looking fish  
troubled by depression  
leading to a breakdown  
very claustrophobic  
let them out of the can  
so they can have some peace

Kevin Rottweiler

# Scary Streets

the dogs are out and they are salivating  
seeking meat, jaws filled with protein  
one yelled at a pair of rotten tennis shoes  
trying to find money in the sneakers  
everyone is staying in  
the dog packs are out  
twenty dogs at a time, out for meat  
breaking windows, smashing doors down  
getting into the supermarket at midnite  
rumors of a Pit Bull attack  
in the papers again  
and it sells newspapers  
with a sad dog behind bars again  
scary streets  
seeking meat  
or any other morsel  
due to poverty and unemployment  
the dogs are tossed out  
nowhere to go  
but the gas chamber or the streets  
nobody ever wants to live like this  
but they do  
they do  
this could be me or you  
now the people are having trouble  
living in tent cities without water  
the earth is in bad shape  
high unemployment  
people without rent  
huffing and puffing  
dogs out of breath  
looking for anything  
edible  
nothing is possible  
running out of ideas  
and the morning brings pain  
the ox carts are out  
bringing in the dogs  
just carting in the dogs

to the glue factory  
to the glue factory  
like horses of the old days  
poor creatures  
scary street

Kevin Rottweiler

# Sheep At Veterinary Clinic

tired sheep  
coughing  
with curls  
asking for cough syrup  
tired sheep  
coughing  
with curls  
asking for cough syrup  
the doctor is in

Kevin Rottweiler

# Sheep On A Hill

sunset still  
dogs across the street  
smelling the animals  
a secret language  
all their own  
sheep on a hill  
dogs can herd them

Kevin Rottweiler

# Smell The Farm

smell the farm  
aware to the animals  
manure and poop everywhere  
as cattle take chances  
walking in mud puddles  
grandma survived the tornado  
and her canning stays hidden  
down in the cellar  
a checkerboard apron  
keeps a scarecrow happy  
and the midwest winds  
bring peppermint flavors  
from a candy factory nearby  
but only for a moment  
and the manure  
keeps the animals going  
a song  
a song  
of Mother Nature's bliss  
flowers bud  
and sparrows find their biscuit  
a morsel of grandma's baked bread  
thrown in love  
thrown in deep love  
of the country  
God and America the Beautiful  
corn stalks boldy stand up  
erect to the sky  
feeding a hungry population  
it takes work down here  
to get the food to market  
and pumpkins smile  
with goofy grins  
on a day of sunshine  
and no rain  
October is a good month  
as seasons change in  
the midwest  
animals aware

of veterinarians  
seeking their  
warm carcasses  
to work on  
helping the animals  
and stepping in manure

Kevin Rottweiler

# Sunshine On Dragonfly Lollipops

sunshine on dragonfly shoulders  
away from granite boulders  
large science fiction bugs  
meat eating thugs  
they enjoy lollipops  
before they drop  
baby bugs  
banana eating bugs  
sunshine on dragonfly backs  
large like airplanes  
in a David Bowie movie  
somebody take out the trash  
remove these incredible bugs  
from my kitchen  
and they enjoy sweetness  
they enjoy wetness  
of rotting food  
an airborne cockroach  
with sunshine on their backs  
they buzz in your ears  
science fiction  
english diction  
dropped out of college  
to be a nature poet  
sunshine on dragonfly backs  
disgusting bugs  
flying and buzzing  
with stained glass windows  
port holes of love  
gripping the meat  
from a broken down  
meat cellar

Kevin Rottweiler

# Tadpoles In The Water

shiny green tadpoles  
in the cold water  
makes God smile  
as they look up  
with little heads  
a miracle of grace  
in a secret place

Kevin Rottweiler

# The Agricultural Life

big animals on the farm  
grandma baking bread  
sheeps and goats  
fed by water pails  
I wish to be a veterinarian  
and help the animals  
I see them cry all the time  
worms, disease, pain and suffering  
and nobody is going to hold me back  
from being a veterinarian  
only God  
He decides the future  
when you are in His will  
and I want to be part  
of Mother Nature  
and plow the heated fields  
when it is so dry outside  
the bugs try and drink you up  
the sun bakes off the banks  
of a river filled with fish  
and the big animals on the farm  
even they get thirsty  
pulling the plows  
digging the earth  
planting for a new birth  
fresh fruit on the trees  
nobody can steal an apple  
God gives them for free  
unless Adam and Eve get  
caught in a rain storm  
I want to plow the fields  
and help the oxen  
sit beside a caterpillar bug  
watch sunflowers laugh at me  
and I will be a veterinarian  
taking the pulse of goats  
and putting in IV drips  
into cows that cry  
deep into the night

a baby is born in the barn  
and is a new baby cow

Kevin Rottweiler

# The Little Virus

a little virus  
hidden in cytoplasm  
coughing  
hiding in sputum  
the young man  
slipped off his  
stethoscope  
took off his lab coat  
said, 'I am finished'  
almost spiritual..  
dropped out of medical school  
to pursue rock and roll guitar  
now he plays  
in world tours  
jamming to the 1970s  
rock and roll  
a little virus  
hidden in cell membranes  
and the rock and roll  
singer  
lost his voice

Kevin Rottweiler

# Winter Snow Again

The winter snow  
is back again  
Mother Nature blows  
her peppermint winds  
even the chimneys hide  
from the cold  
sparrows tend to nest  
in warm places  
the arm of ice  
like a chill from  
the coldest cold  
bangs like the devil  
and any warm place  
with coffee and donuts  
will spare your soul  
and the squirrels  
hide another nut  
and the snow  
is not that bad  
but nature prepares  
all for the ecstasy  
of peppermint winds  
that land on your tongue  
The winter snow  
is back again  
Mother Nature  
bangs on winter doors

Kevin Rottweiler

# Worm Rainstorm Cement

after a chilly rain  
worms collect on cement  
stretchy and glue like  
long long worms  
happy worms  
don't step on them please  
happy worms  
with a purpose  
Mother Nature  
protects them  
after a chilly rain

Kevin Rottweiler

# Worms On The Sink

little worms  
from God  
a science all its own  
on the sink  
fruit flies  
amazing Grace  
little worms  
from God

Kevin Rottweiler